Join Roobarb and Custard on page 19!

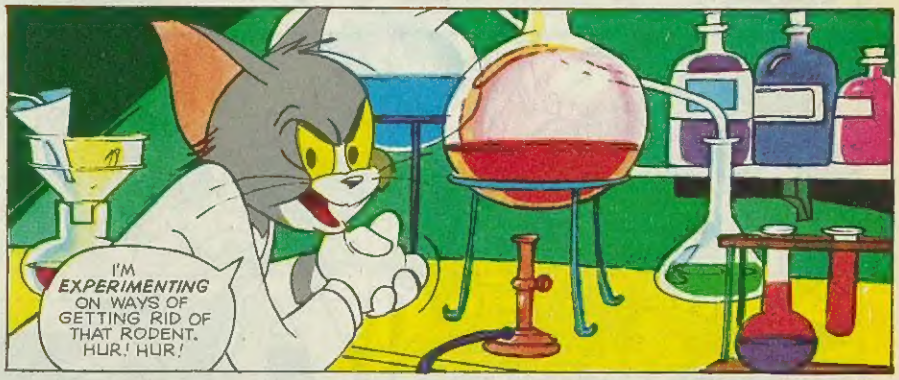
TV COMIC

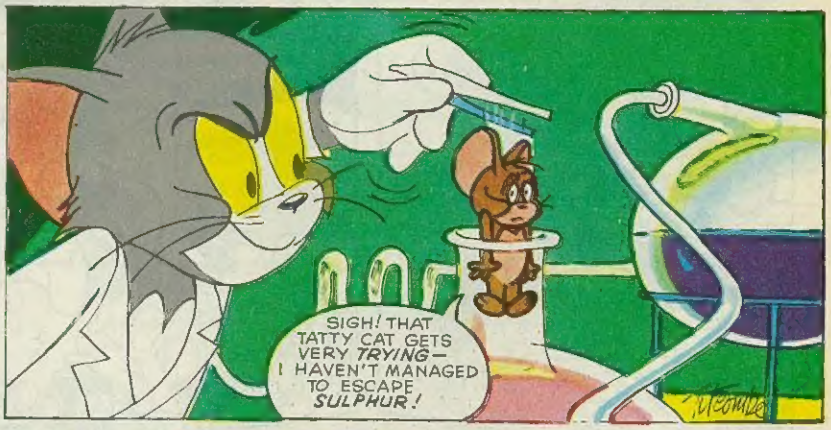
8P

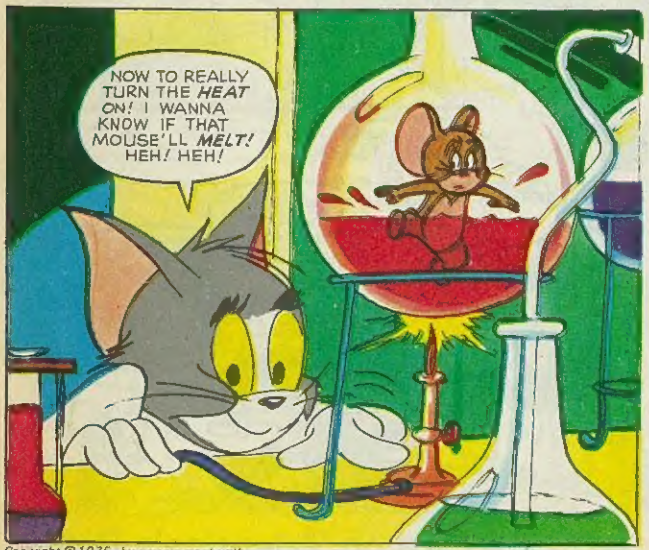
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week ending 8th February, 1975 | Number 1208

TOM and JERRY







Copyright ©1975, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

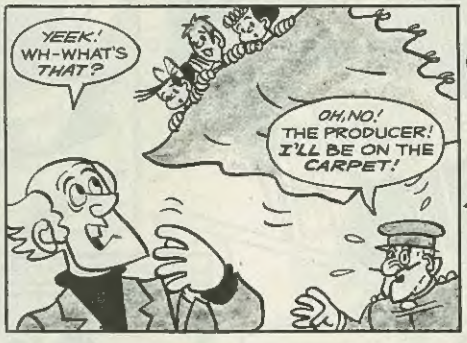
Things get hotter on page 2

TALKING OF FALLING, I'LL SHOW THAT CAT I'M NO FOOL!
BANG!
KERASH!
OO...ER! TOM'S REACTION TO THAT NOISE WAS PRETTY QUICK. I'LL HAVE TO THINK FAST...
HUH? GRRR, THOUGHT YOU'D ESCAPE, EH?
SO...
C'MERE, RODENT!
TOM WANTED ME TO EVAPORATE. WITH LUCK, THIS MIXTURE'LL MAKE ME...
...DISAPPEAR— IN A PUFF OF SMOKE.
AND...
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TOM CAN FIND ME...
...THAT'S BY USING A TORCH!
NEAAAAAAAGH!
THAT BUNSEN SHOULD BURNER NICE BALD PATCH ON TOM'S TAIL! SNIGGER!
WHAT ON EARTH..? I'VE BROUGHT A BUCKET OF WATER! THE WHOLE PLACE COULD GO UP!
CRASH!
SPLOSH!
OOOOOMPH!
YOU CAUSED THE MESS, TOM— NOW YOU CAN CLEAR IT UP, OR ELSE!
Y-YES, MAID! ANYTHING YOU SAY.
MAID'S ACTION'S FOUND THE FORMULA TO MY PROBLEMS. SHE'S WELL AND TRULY DISSOLVED TOM'S INTEREST IN CHEMISTRY. SNIGGER!

Soon: Jerry's a card on Valentine's Day!

TV Terrors

TO BE, OR NOT TO BE, THAT IS THE QUESTION!
DRESS REHEARSAL TODAY!
WINK!
I'LL DRAW THE CURTAINS IN CASE THOSE TERRORS ARE HAVING A SLT PEEP!



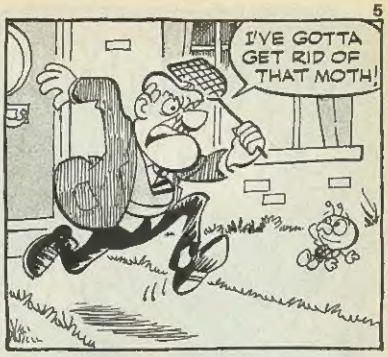
More kicks with the Terrors next week!

CANNON
CANNON has followed Herbie Sullivan to the Golden Nugget. Via the fire escape, he gets on to the roof where he sees Sullivan in conversation with local mobster Gus Krasner . . . this convinces the big private-eye that Sullivan is planning to sabotage his brother's fantastic attempt to cross the Sleepy River Canyon on a rocket propelled motorcycle. But then Krasner gets a telephone call reporting a snooper on the roof . . .
I'VE BEEN SPOTTED! TO GET YOURSELF OUT OF THIS CORNER, FRANK CANNON, YOU NEED TO BE HOUDINI!
THE ROOF-TOP GUNFIGHT IS DEAFENED BY THE HEAVY TRAFFIC BELOW...
IF I CAN GET TO THAT RAILING WITHOUT GETTING PLUGGED, I MIGHT FIND ANOTHER FIRE ESCAPE. HERE GOES...
AND SO...
BUT CANNON IS NOT DONE YET...
HE'S MAKING IT EASY FOR US, SAMMY!
SURE. THAT WAY LEADS NOWHERE EXCEPT THE SIDEWALK.
IF I AM GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE I HAVE TO TAKE RISKS.
BUT ONCE INSIDE...
YOU'VE ASKED FOR IT, FAT MAN!
HOLD IT, TIGER. HE'S RUINED MY WINDOW— I DON'T WANT TO SPOIL THE CARPET. WAIT TILL DARK AND YOU CAN DROP HIM IN THE BAY!
AND SHORTLY AFTER...
WE'LL BE BACK FOR YOU LATER, CANNON. GOT A LITTLE SEA TRIP TO ARRANGE FOR YOU.
THANKS FOR NOTHING!
IF THAT'S THE MAIN ELECTRICITY CABLE... IT COULD BE MY KEY OUT OF HERE!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WAIT FOR THOSE COMICS TO COME BACK AND PRAY THAT THIS CABLE WILL COME FREE UNDER MY WEIGHT!

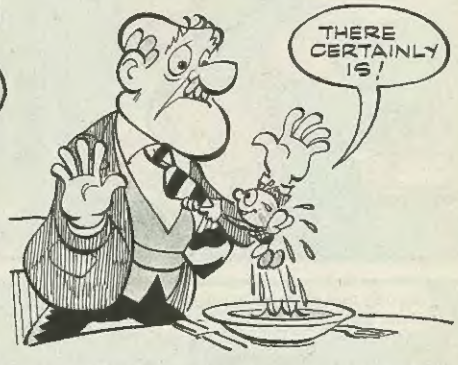
© 1975 Columbia Broadcasting System, Inc.

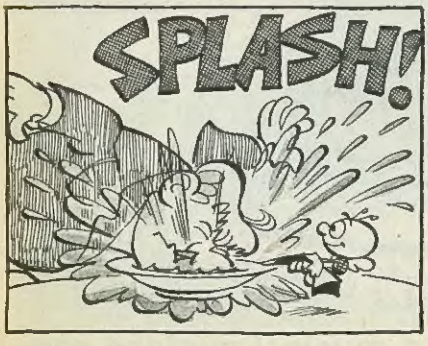
Next week: Cannon's final gamble!

MIGHTY MOTH



I ALSO HAVE NEVER HEARD OF MOTH BROTH! WHAT COUNTRY DOES IT COME FROM?
IT'S A FAVOURITE DISH OF PERUVIAN GOAT HERDSMEN. I THOUGHT EVERYONE KNEW OF IT!





Dad talks himself into trouble soon!

BARNEY BEAR
HEY, BARNEY, THERE'S A RUMOUR GOING ABOUT THAT THERE'S A WILD TIGER ON THE LOOSE!
THEY SAY IT'S BEING KEPT QUIET TO AVOID PANIC!
HUH! YOU DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE SILLY RUMOURS, MOOSE!
SHALL WE GO FOR A WALK?
NO, FEAR! I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL THEY'VE CAPTURED THAT TIGER!
REALLY, MOOSE! YOU BELIEVE ANY OLD CHIT-CHAT YOU HEAR! I DON'T BELIEVE A SINGLE WORD OF IT!
WELL 'BYE-'BYE, MY FEARFUL FRIEND! HERE'S ONE BEAR WHO DOESN'T WORRY ABOUT IDLE GOSSIP!
I HOPE BARNEY WILL BE ALL RIGHT!
POOR OLD MOOSE! HE'S MISSING A LOVELY WALK!
YAA!
ROAR-SNARL
OH, NO! BARNEY'S RUNNING BACK HOME! AND JUST LOOK AT THE STATE OF HIM!
WHAT DID I TELL YOU? THE RUMOUR WAS CORRECT! THERE WAS A WILD TIGER ON THE LOOSE!
THE RUMOUR WAS WRONG, JUST LIKE I SAID! IT WASN'T A TIGER, IT WAS A LEOPARD!

Copyright ©1975, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

Moose makes a musical mistake soon!

JOHNNY MORRIS'S ANIMAL MAGIC

NOW ARE YOU READY? I'LL DROP YOUR BREAKFAST DOWN BIT BY BIT.
RIGHT, BUT WE DON'T WANT TO BITE OFF MORE THAN WE CAN CHEW.
WE ARE A BIT CHOOSY.

NOW WATCH IT. YOU KNOW YOU CAN ONLY SEE FOOD THAT MOVES.
I KNOW UNLESS IT'S MOVING, WE JUST DON'T SEE IT. IT'S REAL SEA FOOD!
AND WE DON'T GET IT, IF WE DON'T SEE IT!

LOOK OUT, YOU'VE MISSED IT! DIDN'T YOU SEE IT DROP BESIDE YOU?
THERE'S NOTHING HERE BESIDES ME, EXCEPT ONE BIG AXOLOTL.
...AND ONE LITTLE AXOLOTL.

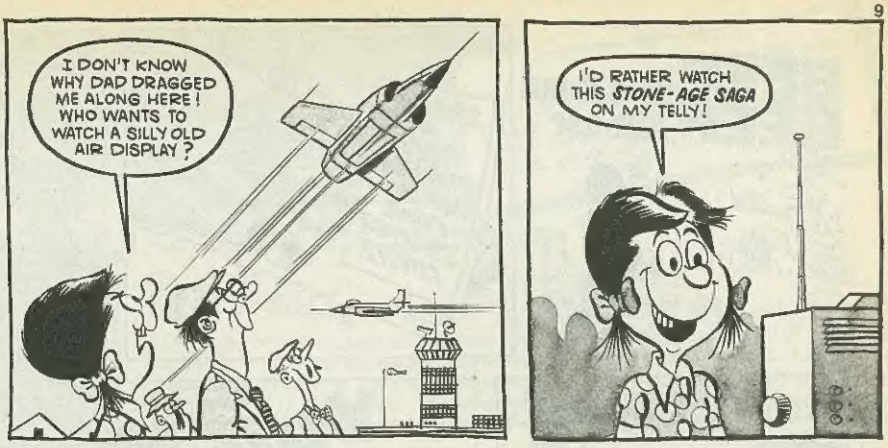
Come to the Zoo again next week!

DROOPY
TODAY, MR DROOPY IS TO BE LOWERED INTO THE OCEAN DEPTHS TO ATTEMPT THE UNDERWATER SURVIVAL RECORD...
TV
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO KNOW YOU'LL LIVE ALONE—PERHAPS FOR MONTHS—FACING THE HAZARDS OF THE DEEP?
GREAT! I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO THE PEACE AND QUIET!
SO...
HE'S AWAY, FOLKS!
SPLASH!
AND, ON THE SEA-BED...
THIS IS THE EASIEST JOB I'LL EVER HAVE! I'VE EVERYTHING I COULD NEED DOWN HERE...
BEAN
...AND HOW COULD I GET LONELY WITH ALL THOSE FISH TO LOOK AT?
SUDDENLY...
OH, BOY! SLURP! CANNED FOOD!
G-GOSH! A G-GIANT OCTOPUS!
THIS SHOULD PUT A TINGLE IN HIS TENTACLES!
PULL
AND...
THAT'S GIVEN HIM A SHOCKING FRIGHT!
FLASH!
LATER...
I'LL NEVER GET BORED. THIS BIG BOOK OF CROSSWORDS WILL SEE TO THAT!
CROSSWORD BOOK
BUT...
OH, NO!
CROSSWORD BOOK
ABOARD THE SURFACE VESSEL...
DROOPY CALLING MOTHER SHIP! BRING ME UP IMMEDIATELY! SOMETHING TERRIBLE'S HAPPENED!
SOON...
ALL THAT BIG TALK. I THOUGHT HE COULDN'T TAKE IT!
TH-THANK GOODNESS! I COULDN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER!
YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME A PENCIL TO DO THE CROSSWORD PUZZLES WITH!
CROSSWORD BOOK

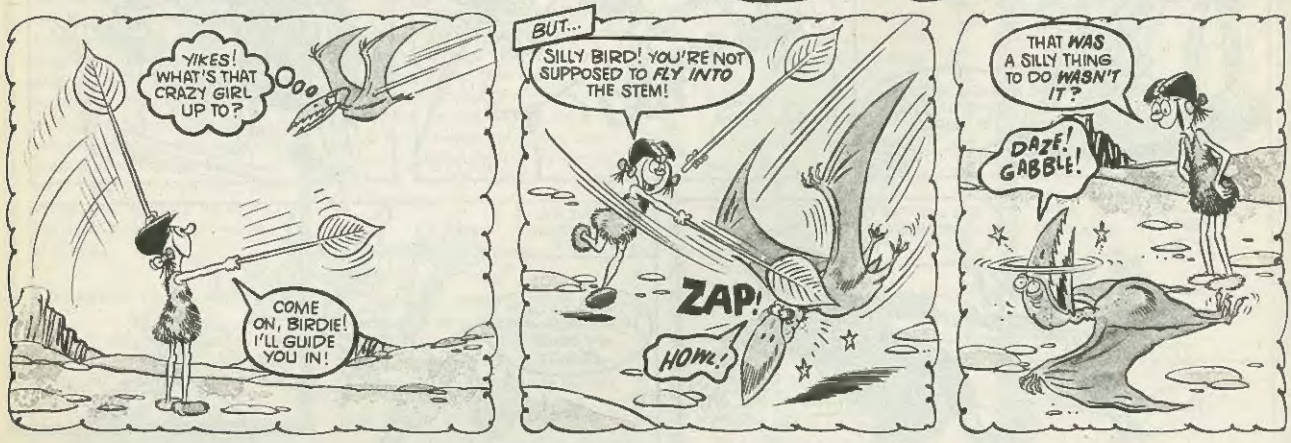
Copyright © 1975, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

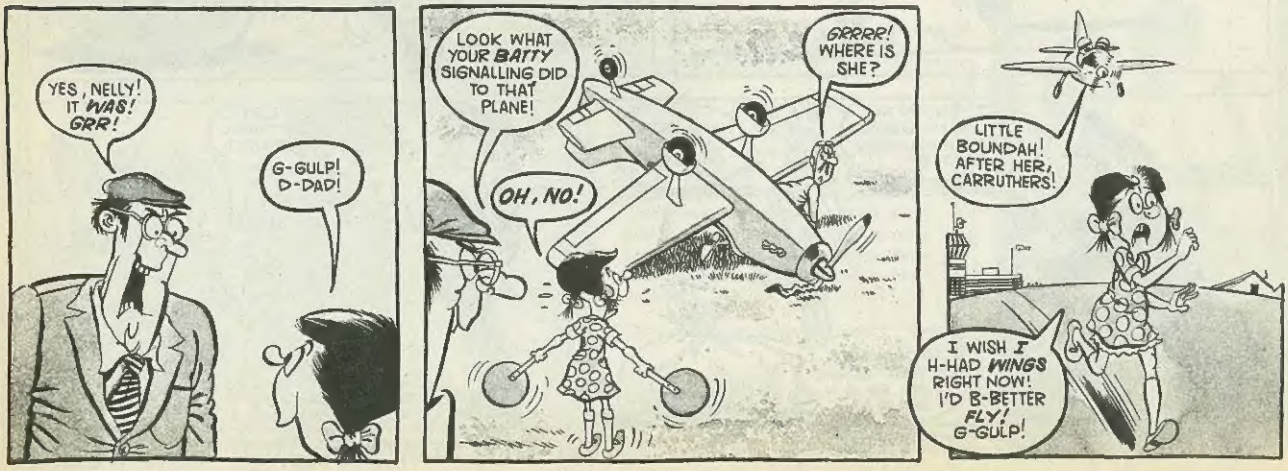
Droopy gets in a lather over soap soon!

Nelly AND HER Telly

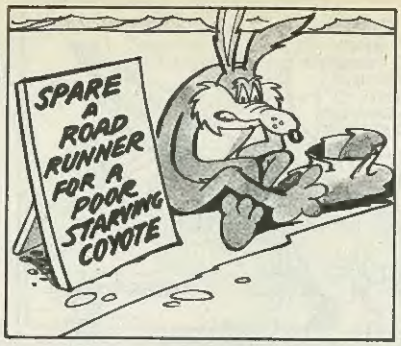

I DON'T KNOW WHY DAD DRAGGED ME ALONG HERE! WHO WANTS TO WATCH A SILLY OLD AIR DISPLAY?
I'D RATHER WATCH THIS *STONE-AGE SAGA* ON MY TELLY!

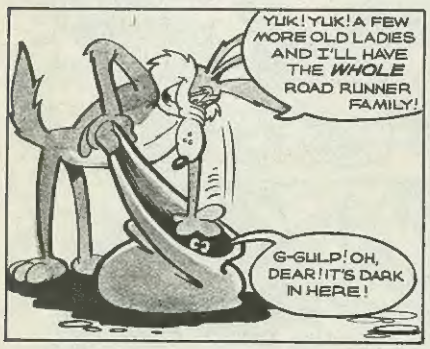
COO! A MIGHTY PTERODACTYL'S COMING IN TO LAND! NOW THAT FLYING FREAK IS FAR MORE INTERESTING!
SKREEEK!
BAH! MISSED HER!
SNAP!
TSK! TSK! THE SILLY BIRD'S *OVERSHOT THE RUNWAY!*
I'LL GIVE THAT BIRD SOME HELP WITH THESE LEAVES!


YIKES! WHAT'S THAT CRAZY GIRL UP TO?
COME ON, BIRDIE! I'LL GUIDE YOU IN!
BUT...
SILLY BIRD! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO *FLY INTO* THE STEM!
ZAP!
HOW!
THAT *WAS* A SILLY THING TO DO *WASN'T IT?*
DAZE! GABBLE!


YES, NELLY! IT *WAS!* GRR!
G-GULP! D-DAD!
LOOK WHAT YOUR *BATTY* SIGNALLING DID TO THAT PLANE!
OH, NO!
GRRRR! WHERE IS SHE?
LITTLE BOUNDAH! AFTER HER, CARRUTHERS!
I WISH I H-HAD *WINGS* RIGHT NOW! I'D B-BETTER *FLY!* G-GULP!

BEEP BEEP The Road Runner





SOB! PLEASE LET ME GO AFTER THEM, OFFICER! PLEASE!
THERE'S A LAW AGAINST COYOTES BEGGING... BUT NOUGHT AGAINST ROAD RUNNERS LEGGING! HO-HO!
YOU'RE BEGGING AGAIN, COYOTE!

Copyright © 1975, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Wile E. hunts energy next week!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page, and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

Dear Editor

My name is Jeffrey Ellis. I am six years old. this is a picture of me with my cat Fluff. She hides under the sideboard in the night when my Mummy wants to put her out. My favourite page in TV Comic is Tom and Jerry, but I like it all.

Tonypandy, Rhondda, Glam.

Jeffrey Ellis has a cat,
A fluffy animal is that.
When his Mum did once decide,
To put old Fluff the cat outside,
Thought crafty cat 'That's cold reward,
To sleeping warm in yon sideboard!'

A right Welsh cat he sounds, too, Jeffrey!

Dear Editor

My name is Jonathan Cornfield and I am thirteen years of age. I get TV Comic as often as I can. I am saving up for a new snorkel and mask. Snorkeling is my best hobby; I do it as often as I can. My favourite features in TV Comic are TV Terrors, Mighty Moth and Droopy.

New Hadley, Telford, Shropshire.

It sounds a very exciting sport, Jonathan. But do be careful, there have been some very nasty accidents caused through insufficient knowlege. Forgive me if I'm talking to an expert.

Dear Editor

My name is Stuart Davis. I am eleven years old. I have a brother and sister. I live in a big house in Sunderland, and I have two pets, a cat and a dog. The cat is called Dougal and the dog is Tammy. One morning, I came downstairs and saw them playing. The cat was sitting on its hind legs and boxing the dog on the head with its paws. The dog just stood and wagged its tail all the time. They are still the best of friends.

Sunderland, Co Durham.

Another character cat by the sound of it, Stuart. That dog must be a very patient old thing

Dear Editor

My name is Steven Clarke. I am writing to tell you about one of my hobbies, collecting and growing plants. There are many different kinds. I have mainly plants from Britain, and cacti from America — most of which do not flower here in Britain. However, I have been very successful. My favourite story in TV Comic is Pink Panther

Sunbury-on-Thames.

You have what might be described as 'green fingers', which is sadly impossible for your favourite TV Comic hero. It must be a fascinating hobby.

STAR LETTER

A year ago I went for a holiday in Australia. One day my Mum and I were hanging out the washing in the garden, when my Mum stopped what she was doing and pointed to a tree in the garden. I looked and I saw a snake. Mum and I ran into the house screaming for my Dad. He went to investigate it, and when he came back he held a rubber snake in his hand. We all roared with laughter.

Karen Morrell, Yate, Nr. Bristol

Your Dad certainly has a sense of humour, Karen. I bet your Mum and you didn't take too kindly to it, for a minute or two

Dear Editor

My name is Gordon Sutherland and I am seven years of age. This is a photograph of my brother and myself. We live in the very far north of Scotland, only seventeen miles from John O' Groats. My favourite characters in the TV Comic are TV Terrors, Swee'pea and Popeye

Wick, Caithness, Scotland.

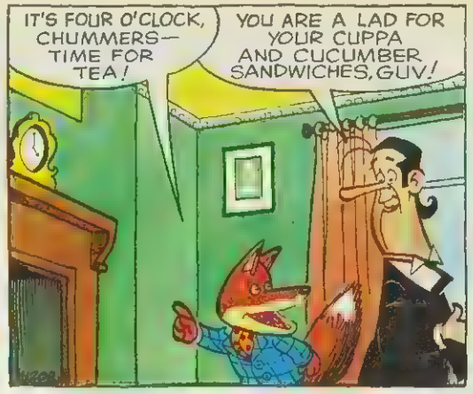
I think you can claim to be our northern-most reader, don't you, Gordon?

My name is Duncan Barns. This is a picture of me. My favourite characters are Tom and Jerry, Tarzan, Basil Brush, TV Terrors, Mighty Moth and Laurel and Hardy. I am six and a half. I have two brothers, one aged eight and the other aged three. The one aged eight is Robert the other Malcolm. The picture was taken in Martinique.

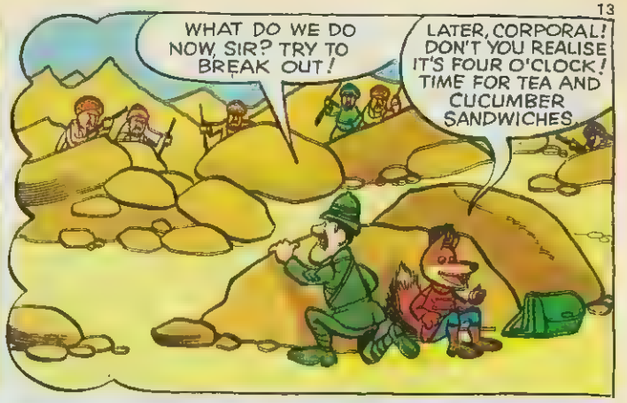
Stratford-Upon-Avon.

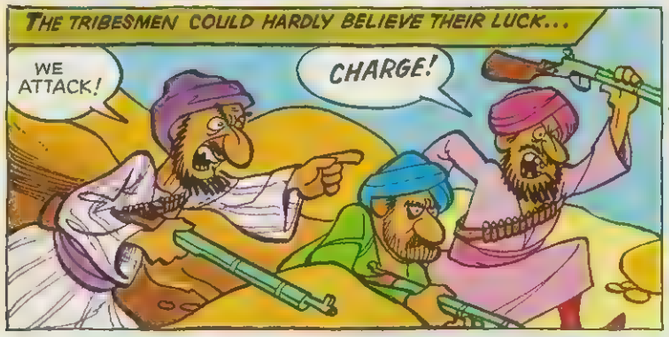
Martinique? Coo . . . don't some people go to smashing places for their holidays?

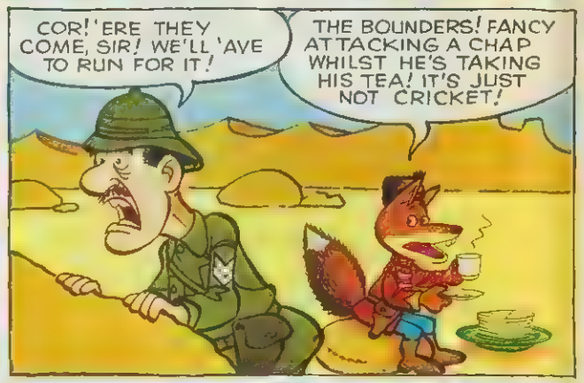
BASIL BRUSH

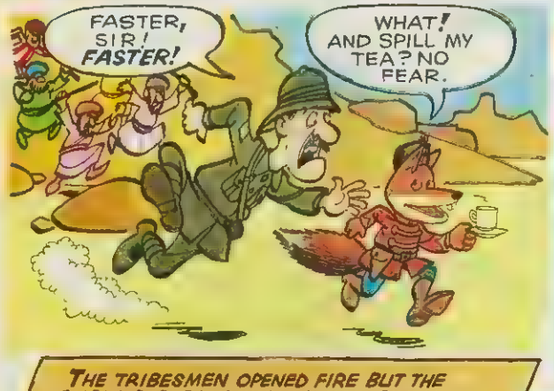


ONCE IN THE 1890S HE WAS UP IN THE NORTH WEST FRONTIER SORTING OUT SOME JOLLY OLD TRIBESMEN WHO WERE GETTING A BIT STROPPY. HE AND ONE OF HIS MEN HAD BEEN CUT OFF FROM THEIR COMPANY AND WERE SURROUNDED BY FIERCE TRIBESMEN...

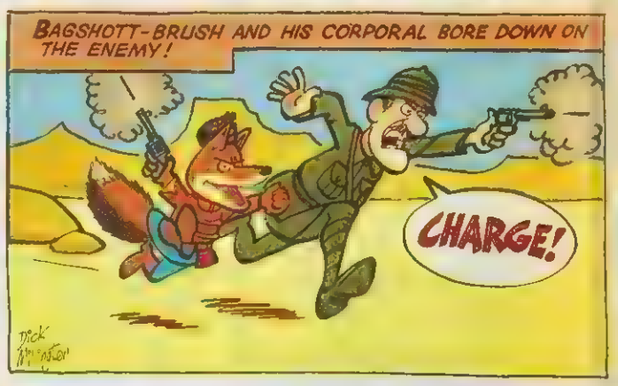

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, SIR? TRY TO BREAK OUT!
LATER, CORPORAL! DON'T YOU REALISE IT'S FOUR O'CLOCK! TIME FOR TEA AND CUCUMBER SANDWICHES.




COR! 'ERE THEY COME, SIR! WE'LL 'AVE TO RUN FOR IT!
THE BOUNDERS! FANCY ATTACKING A CHAP WHILST HE'S TAKING HIS TEA! IT'S JUST NOT CRICKET!

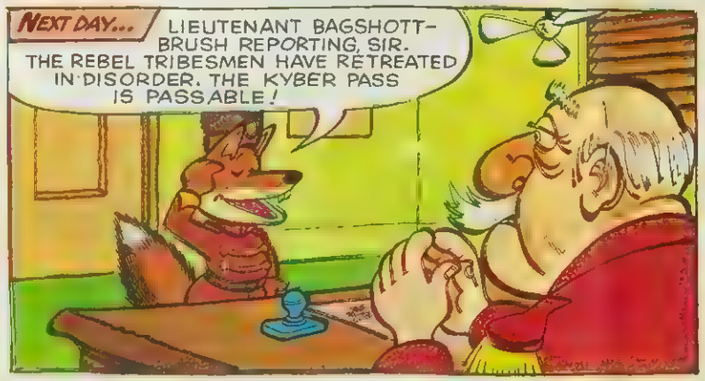


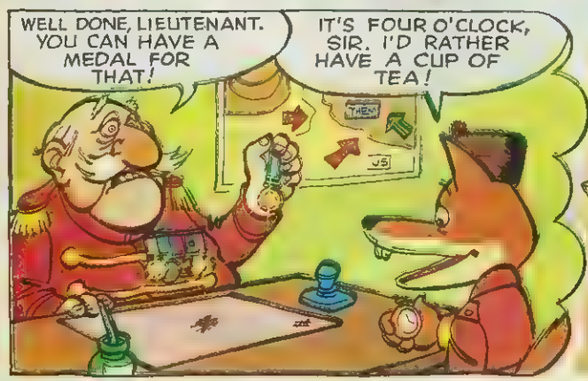
LUCKILY FOR BAGSHOTT-BRUSH, THE TRIBESMEN STOPPED TO EAT THE CUCUMBER SANDWICHES...
HAVE ANOTHER, ABDUL!
I SAY, THANKS AWFULLY!



THE TRIBESMEN OPENED FIRE BUT THE CUCUMBER SANDWICHES HAD GIVEN THEM HICCUPS AND THEY COULDN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT.

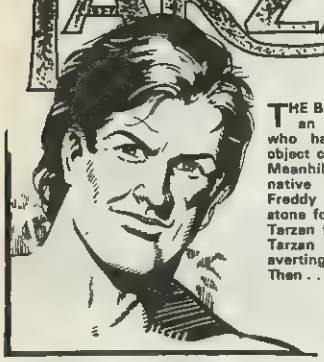
WELL, WE SORTED OUT THAT SCRUFFY MOB HEY, CORPORAL? BETTER GET BACK TO H.Q. AND REPORT TO GENERAL SIR CRUSTY CRUMP!
RIGHT YOU ARE, SIR.


NEXT DAY...
LIEUTENANT BAGSHOTT-BRUSH REPORTING, SIR. THE REBEL TRIBESMEN HAVE RETREATED IN DISORDER. THE KYBER PASS IS PASSABLE!



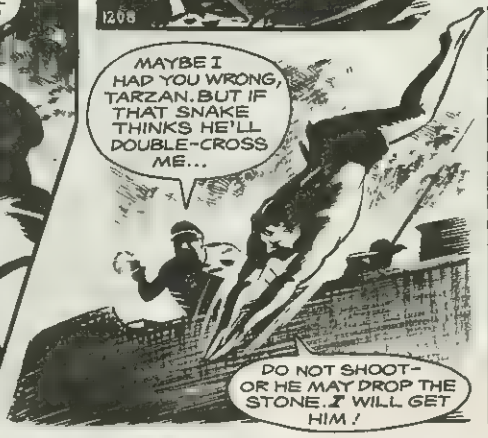
Basil's on the ball next week!

TARZAN

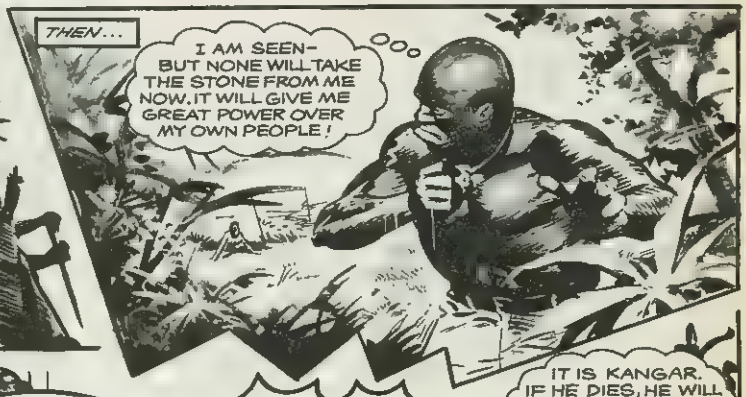


THE Batuwi hunt the crew of an old tramp-steamer, who have stolen a sacred object called the 'Sun-Stone'. Meanhile, Kangar, the huge native servant of skipper Freddy Snark, has taken the stone for himself and blamed Tarzan for its disappearance. Tarzan stalls for time, by averting a Batuwi attack. Then . .

PRETTY SMART OF YOU TO FIRE THE BOAT'S SPARE FUEL TO KEEP THOSE SAVAGES BACK, JUNGLE MAN. BUT UNLESS YOU HAND OVER THE STONE, DON'T START BANKING ON A FUTURE...
1208


MAYBE I HAD YOU WRONG, TARZAN. BUT IF THAT SNAKE THINKS HE'LL DOUBLE-CROSS ME...
DO NOT SHOOT—OR HE MAY DROP THE STONE. I WILL GET HIM!

OTHERS WATCH TARZAN'S DIVE...
OKO! WE CANNOT REACH THE RIVER CRAFT—BUT WE WILL SEEK VENGEANCE ON TARZAN. USE YOUR PADDLES, WARRIORS!



KANGAR DOES NOT NOTICE ANOTHER, CLOSER MOVEMENT...
AND...
IN THE DARKNESS OF THE JUNGLE, NOT EVEN TARZAN WILL FIND ME...I...BY THE SPIRITS!
AAAAGH!
IT IS KANGAR. IF HE DIES, HE WILL TAKE THE PROOF OF MY INNOCENCE WITH HIM!

Copyright © 1975 Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc

Can Kangar survive? See next week.

DAD'S ARMY
THIS IS INTOLERABLE, WILSON. WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING FOR THE OLD FOLK!
I SUPPOSE WE COULD ALL GIVE UP A LITTLE, SIR!
DAILY ECHO
FOOD SHORTAGE
BUT AT PARADE, THE FOLLOWING EVENING...
WHERE SHALL I PUT THIS TRIPE AND TROTTERS, SIR?
I PICKED THIS UP FER A SONG, SIR!
THIS IS ALL ME MUM COULD SPARE!
AN EXCELLENT START, MEN! WE'LL MAKE A FIELD KITCHEN OUT SIDE!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH IT, MR MAINWARING?
YOU'LL SEE, STUPID BOY! NOW COLLECT SOME WOOD FOR A FIRE!
I ALWAYS HAVE TO DO THE DIRTY JOBS!
PHEW! THIS THING'S LIKE LEAD!
WHAT THE...?
YOU DID THAT DELIBERATELY, NAPOLEON! JUST 'COS WE'RE 'OLDING THE WARDEN'S DINNER HERE TONIGHT!
TRUST YOU, HODGES! THE GOVERNMENT ANNOUNCES A FOOD SHORTAGE AND YOU ORGANISE A BANQUET!
LATER.
D'YOU THINK WE'LL BE ABLE TO PERSUADE PEOPLE TO EAT IT, SIR?
IT SMELLS HORRIBLE!
OF COURSE, WILSON. IT'S ALL NOURISHING STUFF! WHERE'S GODFREY?
AT THAT MOMENT..
MOBILE CATERERS
COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND THE CHIEF WARDEN, CHUM?
YOU MUST MEAN MR SIDNEY OF THE OLD FOLKS' HOME!
AND...
ANY SIGN OF THAT VAN, MAINWARING? THE CATERERS SHOULD'VE ARRIVED WITH OUR NOSH AGES AGO!
PERHAPS GODFREY, HERE, CAN THROW SOME LIGHT ON THINGS!
Ted Cowbe
WHEN GODFREY EXPLAINS.
ER... DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG, CAPTAIN MAINWARING?
OH, NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
DON'T DESPAIR, HODGES.. MY PLATOON CAN HELP OUT!
RATHER A FORTUNATE ENDING, DON'T YOU THINK, WILSON?
INDEED, SIR! IT SHOULD CERTAINLY PROVIDE HODGES WITH FOOD FOR THOUGHT!

© 1975 Peter Thurlow Beridan Ltd

A storm to keep warm soon!

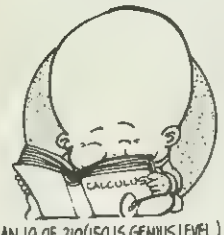
it's a record

From the Guinness Book of Records, compiled by Norris and Ross McWhirter

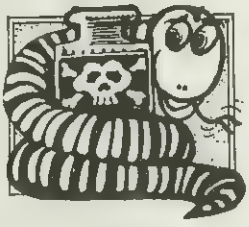
JAMES ANTHONY THREW A HEN'S EGG 268 FEET 7 INCHES AND IT WAS CAUGHT UNBROKEN BY JOHN WILSON

© BEAVERBROOK NEWSPAPERS 1975

ENRICO RASTELLI IS THE ONLY JUGGLER IN HISTORY TO BE ABLE TO JUGGLE TEN BALLS



AN IQ OF 210 (150 IS GENIUS LEVEL) HAS BEEN ATTRIBUTED TO KIM UNG YONG OF SOUTH KOREA, WHO SPOKE FOUR LANGUAGES (KOREAN, ENGLISH, GERMAN AND JAPANESE) AND HAD MASTERED INTEGRAL CALCULUS AT FOUR YEARS OF AGE



THE TIGER SNAKE HAS A MINIMUM LETHAL DOSE OF 2 MILLIGRAMMES (1/14,000th OF AN OUNCE.)

GEORGES SCHMIDT, OF THE UNITED NATIONS TRANSLATION DEPARTMENT, CAN SPEAK FLUENTLY IN 30 LANGUAGES AND CAN TRANSLATE 66

THE HIGHEST SPEED CLAIMED FOR ANY SKIER IS 109 14 MPH BY RALPH MILLER (USA) ON THE 62 DEGREE SLOPE OF GARGANTA SCHUSS, IN CHILE

THE WORLD'S LONGEST NAME RUNS TO 590 LETTERS. AFTER CHRISTIAN NAMES, BEGINNING WITH EVERY LETTER OF THE ALPHABET, COMES THE SURNAME WOLFESCHLEGELSTEIN-HAUSENBERGER DORFF. HE HAS SHORTENED HIS NAME TO MR WOLFE+590 SENIOR

THE LARGEST ANIMAL EVER RECORDED IS THE JELLYFISH WHICH INHABITS THE NORTHWEST ATLANTIC OCEAN. ONE WAS MEASURED WITH TENTACLES OF 120 FEET.

FREE!

STAMP COMPETITION

CAN YOU TELL US?

1 What country issued "The Penny Black" in 1840? .....

2 What country NEVER puts its name on its stamps .....

3 Have Writers or poets ever appeared on British stamps? .....

4 Has TUTANKHAMUN ever appeared on British stamps? .....

Prizes: 12 diff Great Britain stamps sent free for each correct answer. If all 4 answers correct, we will send you 50 diff G.B. stamps plus a fine facsimile block of 6 unused PENNY BLACKS (genuine originals would cost £1,000 or more!).

Our fine New Approvals will also be sent to all entrants. (Please tell your parents you are writing.)

D. J. HANSON (Dept TVC21)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks, DN 14 7QG

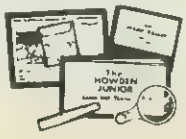
FREE!

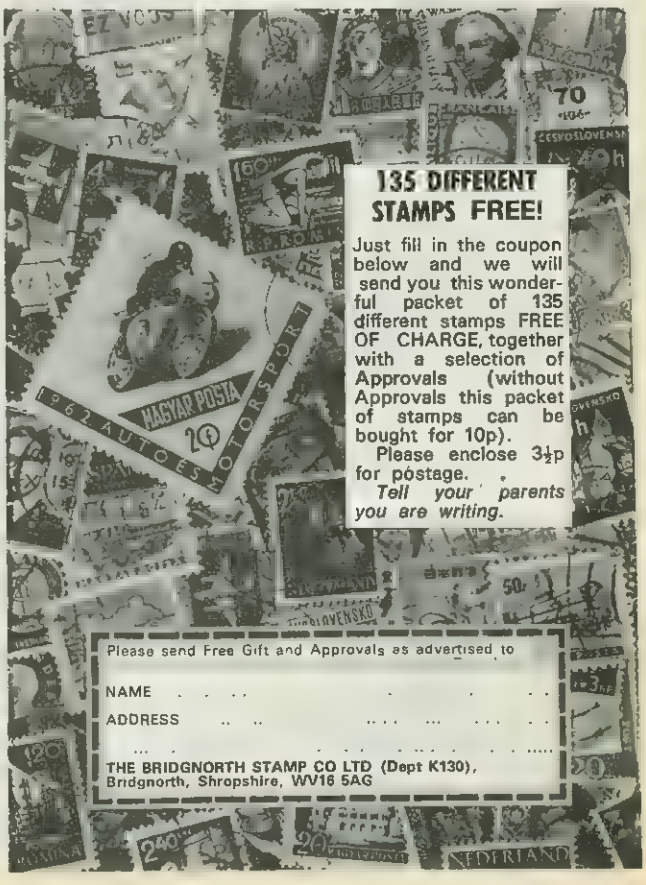
COMPLETE STAMP COLLECTOR'S OUTFIT CONTAINS 14 ITEMS (usual price 40p)

1 "Howden Junior" Stamp Album
2 Magnifier
3 Card Swap Holder
4 Perforation Gauge
5 Watermark Detector
6 Metal Tweezers
7 Stamp Identifier
8 Land Finder Map
9 Packet of Hinges
10 World's Rarest Stamp Facsimile
11 School Stamp Club Leaflet
12 Price List
13 100 Flag Stamps (Stickers)
14 Packet of Stamps

Just send us your name and address and enclose 5p for postage. Our famous fine New Approvals will also be sent to all applicants. Please tell your parents you are applying.

PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept TVC1),
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks, DN14 7QG





135 DIFFERENT STAMPS FREE!

Just fill in the coupon below and we will send you this wonderful packet of 135 different stamps FREE OF CHARGE, together with a selection of Approvals (without Approvals this packet of stamps can be bought for 10p).

Please enclose 3½p for postage.

Tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to

NAME . . . . . .

ADDRESS . . . . . .

. . . . . .

THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO LTD (Dept K130),
Bridgnorth, Shropshire, WV16 5AG

The BUGS BUNNY Show

'CANNONBALL CRACKERS!'

HALLO! WHAT'S TROUBLING OUR PET PIRATE?
CANNONBALLS, DUCK! THAT'S WHAT! I CAN'T LAY MY HANDS ON ANY!
POOR PIRATE!
I MUST SEE WHAT I CAN DO TO HELP SAM!
SO...
HERE YOU ARE, SAM!
SHIVER ME TIMBERS! POP ONE IN ME CANNON AND WE'LL TRY IT OUT, DUCK!
HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
BOOM!
HEY! DUMB DUCK!
DRIP! DRIP!
GULP! I GUESS BLACK-PAINTED SNOWBALLS DON'T MAKE GOOD CANNONBALLS, SAM!
AHA! THOSE SHOULD BE BETTER!
PAWNBROKER
TUM-TI-TUM!
SLAP!
PAWNBRO
YEEK! WHAT'S THAT DOTTY DUCK DOING TO MY SIGN?
BONK!
FIND YOUR SILLY CANNONBALLS ELSEWHERE, DUCK! GRR!
AS YOU WISH, SIR! YOWCH! I'LL JUST HAVE TO THINK AGAIN!
LATER...
HERE YOU ARE, PIRATE! THE GENUINE ARTICLE THIS TIME!
BLISTERING BARNACLES! YE'VE DONE IT, DUCK!
TAP! TAP!
NOW WHERE'S ME CANNON GONE?
GONE!
CANNON, SAM? I MELTED IT DOWN TO MAKE YOUR CANNONBALLS, SILLY!
OH, NO!
BIRD-BRAINED BILGE-RAT! GRAAAAGH!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
SIGH! SOME FOLKS ARE JUST NEVER SATISFIED!

Copyright © 1975, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc. Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

A picture problem for Sylvester soon!

POPEYE
SPINACH
UNCA POPEYE! MR QUAVER, THE MUSIC MASTER, HAS PUT ME IN THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA!
THAT'S GREAT! WHAT INSTRUMENT ARE YOU PLAYING?
COME AND SEE!
IT'S A DOUBLE-BASS!
OH, MY GORSH!
THE TROUBLE IS I CAN'T REACH TO PLAY THE NOTES!
YOU'LL HAVE TO STAND ON A STOOL, KIDDLIN'!
NOW I CAN'T REACH DOWN WITH MY BOW!
I THINK YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT BACK TO MR QUAVER AND ASK F YOU CAN PLAY A SMALLER NSTRUMENT!
SAY! WHAT A CRAZY LOOKIN' BOAT! WHERE ARE YA GONNA LAUNCH IT, KID?
WHAT AN IGNORANT PERSON YOU ARE, BRUTUS! THIS IS A DOUBLE-BASS!
OH, YEAH? WHAT'S IT USED FOR?
CRUNCH!
TO BOUNCE ON THICK HEADS LIKE YOURS!
I HAS SOME EXPLAINING TO DO TO MR QUAVER!
?
LATER..
TING! TING!
MR QUAVER IS LETTING ME PLAY THE TRIANGLE IN THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA, UNCA!
BECAUSE IT'S A BETTER SIZE FOR YA?
NO HE RECKONS IF I BOUNCE IT ON BRUTUS IT WON'T GET DAMAGED!
ARF! ARF!

©1975 King Features Syndicate Inc

Our sailor takes a trip soon!

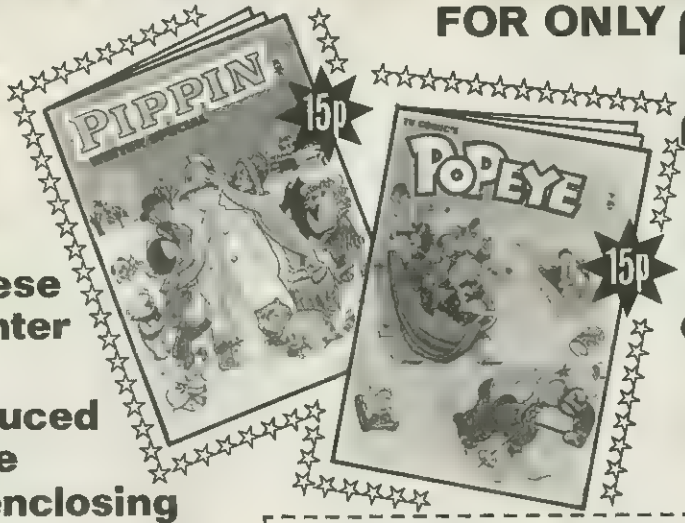
THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG- and CUSTARD the CAT Roobarb

ONE COLD, WET, WINTRY MORNING...
IT'S BEEN RAINING FOR DAYS NOW. I WONDER IF IT WILL EVER STOP?
AND WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO ON SUCH A DAY, OTHER THAN TO FIND A GOOD BOOK...
THIS LOOKS INTERESTING...
GOOD GRACIOUS! THEY SAY HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF! PERHAPS...
THE GREAT FLOOD
LOOK AT THOSE POOR BIRDS! I COULD STILL HAVE TIME!
AND SOON...
BANG!
BANG!
WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW?
CUSTARD'S CURIOSITY IS SOON SATISFIED...
JOIN ROOBARB AND SURVIVE THE GREAT FLOOD
YOU CAN COME, TOO, CUSTARD... WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO PERISH IN THE FLOOD.
BUT YOUR ARK ISN'T EVEN FLOATING YET!
THAT'S BECAUSE WE'RE ON A HILL. I SHALL TAKE THE ARK TO MEET THE RISING WATER.
I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES UP HERE
AND SO CAPTAIN NOAH ROOBARB SETS OUT TO MEET THE FLOOD...
HEAVE!
BUT BEING ON A HILL RAISES CERTAIN PROBLEMS...
WHOOPS!
SLIP!
CRASH!
CHEEP! CHEEP!
HEELLPP!
THOSE BIRDS NEVER WERE A VERY GRATEFUL LOT! I'M SURE OLD NOAH NEVER GOT THAT SORT OF TREATMENT!

© 1975 Copyright Ltd Rochdale Ltd

Next week: Radio Roobarb

2 WINTER SPECIALS FOR ONLY 20p plus 5p postage.



We can offer these two popular Winter Specials to our readers at a reduced price... Fill in the coupon below enclosing a 25p postal order.

*Send the coupon to:
POLYSTYLE PUBLICATIONS LTD.,
POLLY PERKINS HOUSE,
382/386 EDGWARE ROAD,
LONDON. W2 1EP.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....

☆ Enclosed 25p postal order

Readers' Jokes!

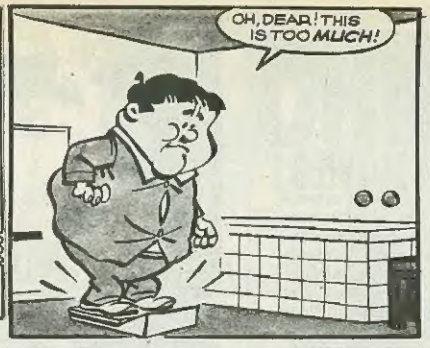
£1 FOR EACH JOKE PRINTED SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR, TV COMIC, POLLY PERKINS HOUSE, 382/386 EDGWARE RD, LONDON W.2 1EP.

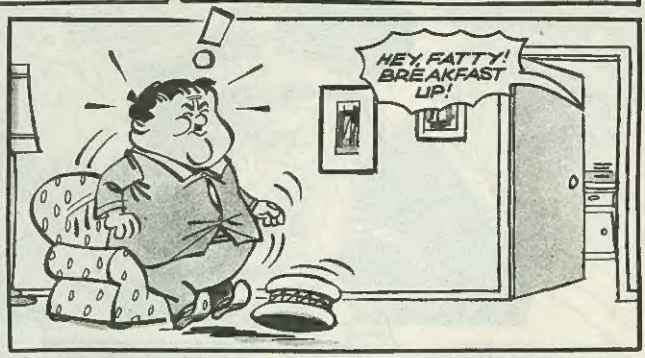
BUS STOP
ANOTHER HAUL LIKE THIS ONE, RODNEY, AND WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO AFFORD TO BUY A GET-AWAY CAR!
JEWELLER
PAUL WHITE, LINCOLN

ANNE-LOUISE MACLEOD, PLYMOUTH.
IF YOU DON'T HURRY UP WE SHALL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!
WHAT'S THE RUSH? IT DOESN'T CLOSE UNTIL FOUR O-CLOCK!

Laurel & Hardy

© 1975 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

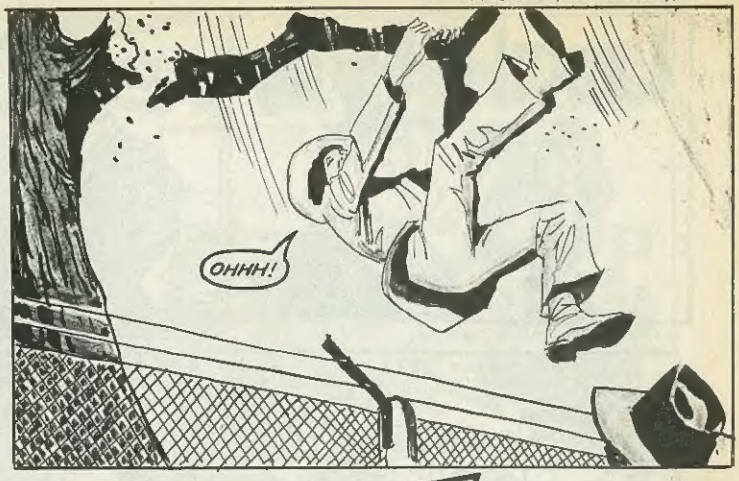




TV Comic incorporating Tom and Jerry Weekly and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Swan Close, Banbury, Oxon. Tel. 0295 4381, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd, South Africa, Central News Agency. © Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1975.

Dr WHO in DEATH FLOWER!

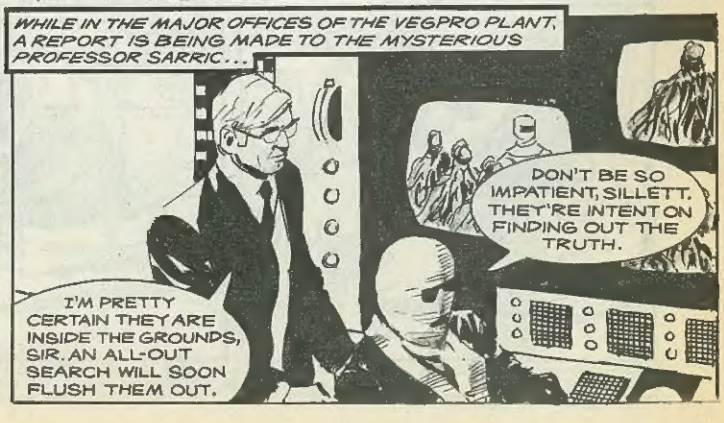
AFTER a miraculous escape in 'Bessie,' the Doctor and Sarah-Jane have managed to evade their Vegpro hunters. The Doctor is convinced that to answer the mystery surrounding Suffingham and the fate of Frank Lampard, he needs to gain access to the Vegpro factory itself. Via an overhanging branch, the Doctor leads the way over the electrified fence. But when it comes to Sarah-Jane's turn . . .



AND AS THE BRANCH MAKES CONTACT WITH THE METAL FENCE...
IF YOU ARE ALL RIGHT, I THINK WE'D BETTER MAKE OURSELVES SCARCE. THAT IS BOUND TO ATTRACT ATTENTION.

COULD'VE BEEN SQUIRRELS. THERE'S PLENTY OF 'EM ROUND HERE.
CAN TELL YOU'RE NOT MUCH OF A COUNTRYMAN. SQUIRRELS AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR? THEY'D HAVE TO BE PRETTY HEAVY SQUIRRELS AT THAT!

WE'LL WAIT UNTIL IT'S DARK BEFORE TAKING A LOOK AT THOSE REMARKABLE PLANTS.
UGH! THE MERE THOUGHT GIVES ME THE CREEPS. I SUPPOSE WE HAVE TO...?


WHILE IN THE MAJOR OFFICES OF THE VEGPRO PLANT, A REPORT IS BEING MADE TO THE MYSTERIOUS PROFESSOR SARRIC...
DON'T BE SO IMPATIENT, SILLETT. THEY'RE INTENT ON FINDING OUT THE TRUTH.
I'M PRETTY CERTAIN THEY ARE INSIDE THE GROUNDS, SIR. AN ALL-OUT SEARCH WILL SOON FLUSH THEM OUT.

LONG MINUTES TURN INTO HOURS, AND UNDER THE COVER OF DARKNESS...
I'M SO STIFF WITH COLD I CAN HARDLY BEND A FINGER!
STOP COMPLAINING AND GET A MOVE ON. THOSE GUARDS SHOULD BE BACK IN A MINUTE.

NOT EXACTLY THE SORT OF SECURITY ONE WOULD EXPECT FROM THOSE WHO SURROUND THEMSELVES WITH AN ELECTRIFIED FENCE.
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, DOCTOR. BUT I SUPPOSE THEY HAVE TO KEEP SOME DOORS OPEN.

CAREFULLY AVOIDING THE HIDDEN CAMERAS THAT THE DOCTOR SPOTTED ON THEIR OFFICIAL VISIT, THEY AT LAST FIND THEMSELVES IN THE FACTORY CHANGING ROOMS...
AHA! HELP YOURSELF TO A NEW SUIT, SARAH-JANE. THEY SAY IT DOES WONDERS FOR THE FIGURE.
NOT EXACTLY PARIS, ARE THEY?

AND NO SOONER HAVE THEY DONNED THEIR SUITS, THAN...
EXIT ONLY
CHECK YOUR SUITING BEFORE ENTERING REMEMBER CARE CAN PROT YOUR LIFE
BLIMEY! THEY'RE IN A VICIOUS MOOD TONIGHT.
MMM... I PRESUME HE'S REFERRING TO THE SARRICOIDS. NOW WHY IS HE STEAMING LIKE THAT? I'D SAY HE'S BEEN THROUGH A STERILIZATION SYSTEM.

Is the Doctor doomed? See next week!

PINK PANTHER
THIS HERE TOWN'S GETTIN' A BIT TOO TOUGH FOR ME. IT'S TIME I WAS ON THE MOVE!
THUD!
BASH
BUT FIRST I'LL HAVE TO BUY MYSELF A HOSS!
A HORSE, SIR? CERTAINLY, I HAVE A FINE RANGE HERE!
SECOND HAND HORSE
£80
120
£134
JUST LOOK AT THIS FILLY. ONE OWNER-LOW MILEAGE. DOES THIRTY MILES PER POUND OF OATS.
£130
VERY NICE, BUT IT'S MORE THAN I CAN AFFORD!
WHAT ABOUT THIS FINE STALLION, SIR? I ADMIT HE'S BEEN AROUND A BIT BUT HE'S RELIABLE!
HMM.
£80
HE'D NEVER PASS AN M.O.T TEST WITH THAT WORN SHOE!
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO, SIR. I'LL PUT A NEW SHOE ON THE REAR OFF-SIDE HOOF AND HE'S YOURS FOR SEVENTY POUNDS!
SO...
RIGHT! LET'S GET OUT OF THIS PLACE!
HEY! HE'S GOING BACKWARDS!
OH, YES! I FORGOT TO MENTION, SIR. HE CAN ONLY RIDE IN REVERSE!
I CAN'T BE TOO CHOOSY! AT LEAST I'M GETTING OUT OF TOWN!

©Mirisch — Geoffrey — D.F. 1975

P.P. finds things hard to swallow soon!